

# The Light From Your Mac

The Rakes

Girl, I slip into your bedroom  
The light from your mac cuts through the gloom, like moonlight  
It's so fucking grim out there, lets hibernate  
I'm sick of people obsessed with there clothes and hair  
Never leave London, New York or LA  
Fuck it, lets hibernate

It's cold and it is late  
We both know I should'nt stay  
I don't care what your flamates say  
But yeah they're probably right  
Don't let me stay tonight  
I'm drunk and you are tired  
Don't let me stay tonight  
I'm hard and you are tired

I could crash out on your sofa  
But that's not what I am here for  
We could do spoons or more  
Just don't show me the fucking futon

I can hear your breathing  
See your eyes move under lids  
As you dream of our future and kids  
File away the days regrets

And yeah your probably right  
Don't let me stay tonight  
I'm drunk and you are tired  
Don't let me stay tonight

Yeah you probably had some bad advice  
But your flatmates arn't that bright  
And ones got a moustache  
And she talks a lot of shite

I can feel something is growing  
And yeah I ought to be gone  
Now the light from your mac is blinking  
Leaving is not what I'm thinking

And yeah your probably right  
Don't let me stay tonight  
I'm drunk and you are tired  
So let me stay tonight

I don't care what your flatmates say  
You've got that naughty look in your eyes  
I'm hard and you are tired  
Just let me stay tonight